...well and happy—sparkling with joy—glowing in health and beauty!

Who can describe the sensations of Lucy on reaching her father? What treachery must have been practised—deadly deceit—perfidious. Her letters wholly intercepted and destroyed. Her person confined, for must terrible falsehoods propagated. To what a tissue of art and selfish cruelty had she been exposed. For she was mortified—she knew and felt it—and while with clasped hands she raised her eyes to heaven in thankfulness for the return of happiness—she knew, that for her, it had returned also! but late. There remained yet unpenned the other letter. It contained but a few lines and they were in her father's hand. They were merely to apprise her, gladly and joyfully, of his safe arrival. The vessel in which he had sailed was entirely in port. In a few hours he should once more clasp his Lucy to his bosom. The letter dropped from the hand of Lucy. The rushing sensations of hope and joy were too much for her enfeebled frame.

Her father, her lover were returned. In a little while she would behold them—she should again be pressed to the bosom of a parent,—and Henry—Oh! how much was to be told—what a tale of sorrow and blighted hope. But that was all past, and now,—

At this moment Phebe entered. "Your protestations are crossing the lawn, Miss Lucy. I don't know your father but think one of the gentlemen must be he. The other I know is Mr. Henry Woodhouse."

Lucy raised herself upright on her couch. She grew pale—she gasped for breath. Phebe alarmed flew to her.

Steps were heard on the stairs. Lucy looked eagerly at the door of the apartment. She started forward—a father's arms enfolded her. Her head sunk on his shoulder—she spoke not a word.—Henry seized her pale hand and pressed it tenderly to his lips. "Lucy, my darling," cried Captain Agnel, "look up—speak my love—joy has overcome her, we should have been more careful."

"Gracious heaven, she has fainted," exclaimed the father, as her unconscious form rested more heavily on his arm. "There let us place her on the couch—water—water," he cried, as he and Henry bent over her in anxiety of alarm. The servants hastened in—restoratives were applied—alas! their efforts were vain. The object of their solicitude opened her eyes once more and turned them with a dying glare on the agonized features of her father and lover—a faint smile lit up her beautiful face—it was a last effort, and the gentle spirit of Lucy Agnel passed away.

SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 18, 1841.

Acknowledgment.

We give our thanks to a large number of the subscribers of this Post, for the very handsome manner in which remittances have been made to us, for some time past, and for the quality of the funds, in which they have been made. We shall endeavor on our part to do justice to them in turn.

A word to those still in arrears. We shall be much obliged for a speedy settlement, as the volume is now opened, and we wish to start, unincumbered by *back balances*. Let the account all be settled up, and we will take a fair start together and see who shall first tire in the race. *We shall continue to issue a splendid paper.*

Trades vs. Professions.

In no republic in the world, perhaps, is there more talent misdirected than in ours. The revolution, while it rendered us an independent nation, did not, like the French Revolution of '89, work any change in our social system. We only ruled ourselves, instead of being ruled by others. The reform was purely political, and though the star of the people would not endure much longer and court dresses at the President's levees, it did not interfere with the private pomps, or aristocratic pretensions of any one. And the social system, to this day, remains unaltered, for although time perhaps has somewhat modified it, in every important particular it remains as it was before the revolution. Especially is this perceptible in our cities. The same deference for rank, the same notions of exclusiveness, the same idea of possible and aristocratic descent too often the present generation as much as they were to be pitied in our ascertain of the real condition. Education and talent are nothing, wealth or fashion is every thing. A man may be as learned as Newton, as philanthropic as Howard, as continuous and retired as Bacrid, and yet he is a vulgar, but if he is as great a fool as Tittmouse and rides in a gilded coach he is the very pink of gentility.

This relentless affectation of a superiority unknown to our laws and in violation of common sense itself, is strikingly perceptible in the desire of parents to make their sons lawyers or physicians. The veriest dunce can thus, it is supposed, be white-washed into a gentleman. Because the English aristocracy as a matter of some service eminence has resorted the law for its younger sons, and because no man could be admitted a student at Lincoln's Inn unless he possessed the sense of a gentlemen, it has come to be the fashion forsooth, in our republican country to give young men a three years profession as if every idiot. Honest trades are deserted because they are—to use the cant phrase—vulgar; and every youngster who wishes to be exclusive, and *de fin grindre*, studies the law, no matter how ardently his talents may lie for that peculiarly delicate profession. He is perhaps the son of some rum fashionable mother and of a father who has accumulated a little wealth by honorable industry. The wife loves display, sees her richer neighbors, and is forever struggling to get within the charmed circle of the exclusives; but alas! her husband has been a *jobber*, or perhaps a mechanic, and the wives of lawyers, and gentlemen of leisure sneer at her and her pretensions. Nothing will therefore do but that Johnny shall be a lawyer, and born to despise his father as a vulgar common tradesman. And so the darling is brought up, and at twenty-one takes his entée at the bar, and then walks Chestnut street with perfumed curls and whiskers, and turns up his nose if an honest mechanic jostles him, or a laborer comes between him and the sunshine.

This may be called an exaggerated picture, and generally speaking it is, although such instances are by no means rare. It illustrates however our position—that the bar is resorted to because it is considered more genteel than a trade, or even commerce. Hundreds study the profession yearly who ought rather to be driving the plane, guiding the plough, or selling woollens in the west, or the south, in New England, and among ourselves, the law is no criterion of talents to so render a competence in it almost impossible. New York city has seven hundred lawyers, and Philadelphia almost as many. We might name dozens of country towns with populations little over two thousand a piece, that contain more interest in thirty lawyers—and of these, one out of ten barely scrape together a *fitful* subsistence, leaving only a tithe of their number to accumulate fortune. How different the list of a medicine? Where do our young merchants find themselves in want of daily bread? Nine-tenths of those who embark in commerce, or work at a trade, can, with prudence, not only earn a livelihood, but lay up a competence for old age.

We deem it the duty of every honest press to combat this evil. For our parts we despise the whole cant about the gentility of a profession. That man who makes the best citizen, whose deeds live most in the community, or whose principles come nearest to those of the good man of the Bible, is the most honorable. The farmer who sows his seed, and the builder who erects his house, the tradesman who supplies our wants, and the laborer who works for our hire, are just as honest and honorable, as the professional man who lives by his intellect alone, or the wealthy capitalist who subsists on the interest of his funds. We are all God's creatures, they are the noblest who labor most and earn strength, and another fortune, but artificial distinctions are so—merely in the world. It is not money, not a profession that makes the honest citizen.

The rank is not the guinea stamp,
The man's the gowd for a' that."

We have long made up our minds on this point. We have sundried ourselves that all really good and great men despise these gradations of pretension and fame for the opinion of others we care not. Our sons shall not bow down to this Dagon. We will endeavor to make them good members of society, and to give them an occupation that will afford them a chance for a decent competence, but we will never sanction them to the Moloch of gentility, or suffer them to think that a gentleman is better than a trade.

Fair Mount Bridge.

The Committee on this bridge have not made their report to the Commissioners of Sinnigans. They report that the contractor is proceeding as rapidly as possible with the bridge. Four of the brimstone are already finished to the rock on the western side of the cove, and two chambers have been blown out of the solid rock on the eastern side, and four of the wire cables are in a state of forwardness, as also the frame work is in rapid progress.

The Committee have pleasure in bonding over the title of the land on which the bridge is being built, together with the adjoining land, which was procured by the Commissioner at $15,000, and paid into the county at $21,000, according to act of Assembly. The collection not being completed, the Commissioner are not able to make a final report.

Board of Missions.

In last paper of last week we gave an account of the opening of the session of the Board of Missions, Board of Commissioners for Annual Missions, together with the first day's proceedings.

The two succeeding meetings of the Board were occupied generally with addresses, having relation to the present state of Missions. Measures were adopted to liquidate the debt of the Board, by increasing the contributions $25 per cent. over those of last year. Many of the members were present to furnish a larger per centage advance than that stated.

The following officers for the current year were elected:

President—Hon. Theo. Frelinghuysen.

Vice Presidents—Rev. R. B. Edwards, Hon. Thomas S. Williams.

Recording Secretary—C. Chapin, D. D.

Assistant Secretary—Rev. M. B. Anderson.

Prudential Committee—Hon. Samuel Hubbard, Lt.-D. Hon. Samuel T. Armstrong, Charles Stoddard, Esq., John Tappan, Daniel Noyes, Rev. Nehemiah Adams, Rev. Silas Aiken.

Secretaries of Correspondence—Rev. Rufus Anderson, D. D., David Greene, Rev. W. J. Armstrong, D. D.

Treasurer—Henry Hill, Esq.

Auditors—Wm. J. Hubbard, Esq., Charles Stoddard, Esq.

Executive Committee—Rev. Samuel Hubbard, Lt.-D. Hon. Samuel T. Armstrong, Charles Stoddard, Esq., John Tappan, Daniel Noyes, Rev. Nehemiah Adams, Rev. Silas Aiken.

Secretaries of Correspondence—Rev. Rufus Anderson, D. D., David Greene, Rev. W. J. Armstrong, D. D.

Treasurer—Henry Hill, Esq.

Auditors—Wm. J. Hubbard, Esq., Charles Stoddard, Esq.

Recording Secretary—C. Chapin, D. D.

Assistant Secretary—Rev. M. B. Anderson.

Prudential Committee—Hon

SATURDAY POST.

Terms of Subscription, &c.

$3 per annum—$2 if paid in advance; $1.25 in advance for six months.

Postmasters are requested to fund their letters addressed to us. The word "Post" of itself is not a frank.

Agents will please continue their letters with their names as entitled.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post office unless the postage is paid.

Communications must be at the end of the current half year if intended for publication during the same period.

Small Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment for our bills.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is impossible to keep correct accounts. They also will always gain money and time and fare.

Any person forwarding us Ten Dollars current, free of postage, in advance, will be entitled to six copies.

Remarks in italics state the time the subscription renewed from, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

Sales of Stocks.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Saturday, Sept. 11.

		Prices sold for.
275 shares Girard Bank.		19⅝
20 do	Phil. Wil. & Balt. R R	32⅝
100 do	Mechanics Bank.	12½
50 do	United States Bank.	4⅝
100 do	Camden & Amboy R. R.	120
40 do	Far. & Mechanics Bank.	45½
30 do	Philadelphia Bank.	79½
10 do	Girard Bank.	19⅝
5 do	Penn. Bank.	2
5 do	Pennsylvania Bank.	90
6 do	Mechanics & Trenton R	41
5 do	Vicksburg Bank.	2

$2700 United States Bank Notes. 30 per cent. Discount.

General News.

RECENT LYNCH LAW MURDERS IN ARKANSAS.—The Herald, published at Mills Point, Ky. contains a few further particulars of the late murders by lynching in Arkansas. It seems that a trader was cheated by getting counterfeit money in exchange for his goods, and upon returning to the island for redress he was attacked by those who had cheated their first. He was shot in the abdomen and round a conspiracy of citizens, who repaired to the island and found that the villain had been buried. They dug up the body of the gang of counterfeiters were tied and thrown into the river, and the baloney whipped, let loose, and shot as they ran. The leaders have been arrested, and taken to Mississippi, with their hands tied. It is also rumored, that a judge who had been sent out to try the prisoners, and he answer, that if they would appear in the way the whole gang of counterfeiters would be acquitted, and went there otherwise he would have nothing to do with it."

LATE AND INTERESTING FROM FLORIDA.—The National Intelligencer says that despatches of a highly interesting character were received at the Department of War on Tuesday last, from Col. Worth, the commander in the Florida Army, to the 31st ultimo, inclusive.

They announce the surrender of a large detachment of Coacoochee's people, the seizure of the Chief Hospitals, with stores and all the sick and wounded, and the voluntary surrender of all his people, amounting to 370 more, on the 11th of this month.

The Creek were assurance that there are not more than ten Indians on the east side of the St. John's river; and that the Indians have now all been brought in, and the evidence of a desire to end the struggle.

LATE, BUT INTERESTING.—We heard in the Albany Journal, has become the desperate character he is, for the wrongs done to himself and relatives. Having entered with McKenzie in the conspiracy against Mr. Van Buren, he was confessed, and then his brother was shot and his sister carried off by negroes. He determined to live henceforth for revenge. Even after his escape, he returned to Canada and blew up a rock of the Welland Canal and Brock's Monument. He is represented as a man of indomitable enterprise and daring.

ILLINOIS AND MICHIGAN CANAL.—The Chicago Democrat states that arrangements have been made for the prosecution of the work on the canal. Mr. Gurdon Hubbard has consented to place in the hands of the commissioners $1,500,000 that may be issued by the State to the benefit of the contractors, in such manner, as shall not still further depress the public credit, or prejudice the present value of stock. Already the large contractors who abandoned their jobs at the time of the Legislature, have vigorously commenced work again.

COAL IN PENNSYLVANIA.—Most of the large boats on the Hudson use coal. The coal exclusively used is from Pennsylvania. The steamers on the Delaware use wood, notwithstanding coal is constantly offered at a low rate upon its bosom. The "Troy," on the Hudson, a beautiful track boat, 170 feet long, and of proportionate delicacy trip she makes, seventeen tons of anthracite from Pennsylvania! She was constructed for form and not economy and speed have induced her owners to substitute coal.

MORE STEAMBOATS BURN.—LITTLE LOST.—The St. Louis New Era, of the 30th ult. reports the total loss of the steamboat Kendall, for further particulars we refer to page at the foot of St. Genevieve Island, and sunk in water over her hurricane deck. She had on board 400 and ten or twelve deck passengers were drowned. The steamboat Wm. Penn, for New Orleans, with a full cargo struck a snag at the Grand Chain, and is lying near the head of the island, with her cargo undamaged.

RETURNED OF PARIS.—Mr. WARD states that no further can carry on his trade in Paris, without having purchased the patent of some one of the large producers and this arrangement sometimes costs so much as thirty thousand francs! The admitted price of patent brandy is to the average, and which is believed to be near the truth, this explains the fact that the French lobster has located himself in Paris a dead capital of ten millions of francs, annually by the pinching noses of M. Guizot.

ANOTHER FREE STATE.—The people of the Canary Islands have declared themselves independent of the crown of Spain. They are declared to be a free and sovereign—all of which have been subject to the Spanish Government—and they are about to form a free state, as they were formerly, the "Fortunate Islands," they may succeed in establishing a republic in their little Republic. We hope they may gain by their change.

WAR MEETINGS.—The Springfield, Illinois, Journal of a late date says:—The Democrats of that city have met to Governor Carlin, informing him that the United States Government were about to establish a line of steamers on Rock river, arms and ammunition, to be subject to the order of the Governor of the State, in case of any disturbance between this country and the British and Indians. Quite unnecessary.

REV. MR. PIERPONT AGAIN.—After the honorable acquittal of the gentleman by the ecclesiastical council, he has been called to Boston, and has accepted the charge. Now, however, his opponents have refused to preside for his support, and the Church is in debt over $3,000, to pay the lawyers who were employed against him.

STEAMBOAT COLLISION.—The Patrick Henry and the Rappahannock were in company on the Potomac river between Baltimore and Fredericksburg. The guards on the latter struck the former's boat, and by the shock the lock Henry were carried away. The Rappahannock was not much damaged. Providential.

BURNED BUILDING.—George Staunton West was tried before the Court of Queen's Bench, at Montreal, Wednesday for the burning of the house of Mr. Lymburner and barn of William Clerk, just beyond the boundary on the night of December 30, 1838. He was acquitted.

FIRES AT ROCHESTER.—A correspondent of Rochester states that there are of late, fires in that city almost daily, with about one hundred run of stone, which mansions, warehouses and other buildings are destroyed by incendiaries. Our mail turns out five hundred barrels a day.

A VEIN OF GOLD.—The Cherokee (N. C.) Journal states that a rich vein of gold has been discovered in that place. The vein is about one foot, and some of the rocks have to said to be worth between two and three thousand dollars per bushel.

SHOCKING OUTRAGE.—A little girl eleven years old was violated at Buffalo, N. Y. on the 6th inst. by a negro boy father, Ambrose McAdam, an Irish fiddler, under the most revolting circumstances. The ruffian has been committed for trial.

LOCAL, THE FARM SCHOOL MONSTER, was shot in effigy by the Washington Society, on the evening of the largest thing on Friday each. The largest image was about appropriately painted, and was a fine piece of work.

LIVES LOST.—Four men were killed at Arlington Va. on the 8th inst. by a premature explosion while blasting rock. Their names are Thomas Hawkins, Jonathan Hawkins, John Pregany, and Allen Deming.

SPREADING MORTALITY.—The Tallahassee Floridian, of the 31st of August, says:—A Mr. Bernard Hagan was lately deserted of Key West, with sixteen dead bodies on board because of disease.

GENERAL BOMARSO, an old and respectable and well known citizen of New York, died in that city on Saturday. He was a member of the Old Congress, and a man of reputation and worth stood pre-eminent.

AN EXCELLENT HORSE.—A Hackney in New York has been condemned to one year's residence in the Penitentiary, for attempting to run down a passenger, when his lawful time was only one shilling.

THE NEW YORKER newspaper has been discontinued, and its subscription list united with the Weekly Tribune, which is under the charge of the well known Horace Greeley.

AN INDIAN ACT.—J. W. DIBBLE, one of the wounded at the Syracuse gunpowder explosion, was awarded by some unscrupulous of $1000, while lying in an insensible condition.

BILL SIGNED.—The bill prohibiting the introduction of government flags on Banks has been passed by the Senate signed by the President on Saturday, as was also the Revenue Bill.

NAVAL.—The Norfolk Beacon says orders are about to be given to have the frigate St. Lawrence, now on the Brazil Station, to New York, Hospital, Surgeon.

J. L. MOREY, Esq., the author of "Morton's Hope," has been appointed Secretary of Legation to St. Petersburg, in the place of Mr. Gregory, lately dead.

BURNS.—The whole number of books printed in the world prior to 1840, is estimated by D'Israeli at 2,000,000. Another authority at 600,000.

MILTON'S CHAIR.—The chair which Nelson wore at the Battle of Trafalgar, is said to be enclosed in a glass case at Greenwich Hospital.

PETITIONS.—The Settlements in New York have not yet been placed in a condition of efficiency.

TOBACCO.—The tobacco crop of Missouri is said to be more than an average crop.

THE CANADIAN PRISONERS AT NEW ORLEANS WILDS.—The London correspondent of the Journal of Commerce gives some information relative to the fate of those citizens of the United States who took part in the Canadian troubles, collected from the Hobart Town Courier of the 18th of April. The Excellency, the Lieutenant Governor, proceeded to Greenpond, and conveyed assistance to the Canadian prisoners the existence of a despatch which he had received from the Secretary of State, in which was a recommendation for a mitigation of their sentences, which had been forwarded to the Governor, after their arrival in the colony. We were wrong in stating that they were immediately to procure tickets of leave—they will not receive them until February next, which will be two years from the time of their being landed there. It appears that Lord John Russell, the Colonial Secretary, submitted the proposition to the Governor General of Canada, who acquiesced in the indulgence, but was opposed to their return "to their old haunts." With the kind of leave, there will be no difficulty in getting on board some American vessel.

A DREADFUL DEATH.—On Thursday week, the New York Coroner's Office was inquiring into the death of Richard Leary, aged thirty-four years, a native of Ireland, residing in the rear of 84 Pitt street, who met his death in the following dreadful manner. Deceased, with some fifty others, were employed in the distillery of Messrs. Scribner & Hitchcock, on the corner of Sheriff and Houston streets, on Wednesday morning. They were cleansing the liquor from the receiving box into a hogshead, and while thus engaged a little syphon tool was communicated with a lamp which stood about four feet from the box, and by some means the communication with the liquor in the box, which ran over and set fire to the other liquor. The deceased and his fellow-workmen ran from the box to the door way out of the boiling, as soon or less injured, but the deceased much soon than the rest, and fell upon the floor. Dr. Hatfield, who was called, stated that the poor fellow carried home, but all efforts to save his life failed.

A FINE HORSE DEAD.—The Richmond Enquirer, in noticing the arrival at that place of Dr. West, states that he had with him a fine horse named Wallace, and while the stage stopped to water at Bear Creek, he walked on board the boat, by his driver, to the other side. In this side of the creek, he espied a noble buck, about fifty yards from the shore, playfully throwing up and the small bushes about with his head. The dog, accustomed to swim about fifteen miles at a time, and from the fellow gave a few leaps and brought to, when the deer from the commotion of the water. His feet wounded off, and ran about thirty rods, when he came down, yielding up his life, after a struggle of about half with the last drop of blood in their body. He was subsequently found to be a fine buck, in quarters, when weighed, about 150 pounds. In a few weeks more, he would have reached 200.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—We learn from the Baltimore Patriot of Thursday evening, that a very serious and lamentable loss of life occurred at the Depot of the Philadelphia and Wilmington Railroad yesterday morning, with McKenzie in the early part of the day. The train was confessed, and then his brother was shot and his sister carried off by negroes. He determined to live henceforth for revenge. Even after his escape, he returned to Canada and blew up a rock of the Welland Canal and Brock's Monument. He is represented as a man of indomitable enterprise and daring.

ILLINOIS AND MICHIGAN CANAL.—The Chicago Democrat states that arrangements have been made for the prosecution of the work on the canal. Mr. Gurdon Hubbard has consented to place in the hands of the commissioners $1,500,000 that may be issued by the State to the benefit of the contractors, in such manner, as shall not still further depress the public credit, or prejudice the present value of stock. Already the large contractors who abandoned their jobs at the time of the Legislature, have vigorously commenced work again.

COAL IN PENNSYLVANIA.—Most of the large boats on the Hudson use coal. The coal exclusively used is from Pennsylvania. The steamers on the Delaware use wood, notwithstanding coal is constantly offered at a low rate upon its bosom. The "Troy," on the Hudson, a beautiful track boat, 170 feet long, and of proportionate delicacy trip she makes, seventeen tons of anthracite from Pennsylvania! She was constructed for form and not economy and speed have induced her owners to substitute coal.

MORE STEAMBOATS BURN.—LITTLE LOST.—The St. Louis New Era, of the 30th ult. reports the total loss of the steamboat Kendall, for further particulars we refer to page at the foot of St. Genevieve Island, and sunk in water over her hurricane deck. She had on board 400 and ten or twelve deck passengers were drowned. The steamboat Wm. Penn, for New Orleans, with a full cargo struck a snag at the Grand Chain, and is lying near the head of the island, with her cargo undamaged.

RETURNED OF PARIS.—Mr. WARD states that no further can carry on his trade in Paris, without having purchased the patent of some one of the large producers and this arrangement sometimes costs so much as thirty thousand francs! The admitted price of patent brandy is to the average, and which is believed to be near the truth, this explains the fact that the French lobster has located himself in Paris a dead capital of ten millions of francs, annually by the pinching noses of M. Guizot.

ANOTHER FREE STATE.—The people of the Canary Islands have declared themselves independent of the crown of Spain. They are declared to be a free and sovereign—all of which have been subject to the Spanish Government—and they are about to form a free state, as they were formerly, the "Fortunate Islands," they may succeed in establishing a republic in their little Republic. We hope they may gain by their change.

WAR MEETINGS.—The Springfield, Illinois, Journal of a late date says:—The Democrats of that city have met to Governor Carlin, informing him that the United States Government were about to establish a line of steamers on Rock river, arms and ammunition, to be subject to the order of the Governor of the State, in case of any disturbance between this country and the British and Indians. Quite unnecessary.

REV. MR. PIERPONT AGAIN.—After the honorable acquittal of the gentleman by the ecclesiastical council, he has been called to Boston, and has accepted the charge. Now, however, his opponents have refused to preside for his support, and the Church is in debt over $3,000, to pay the lawyers who were employed against him.

STEAMBOAT COLLISION.—The Patrick Henry and the Rappahannock were in company on the Potomac river between Baltimore and Fredericksburg. The guards on the latter struck the former's boat, and by the shock the lock Henry were carried away. The Rappahannock was not much damaged. Providential.

BURNED BUILDING.—George Staunton West was tried before the Court of Queen's Bench, at Montreal, Wednesday for the burning of the house of Mr. Lymburner and barn of William Clerk, just beyond the boundary on the night of December 30, 1838. He was acquitted.

FIRES AT ROCHESTER.—A correspondent of Rochester states that there are of late, fires in that city almost daily, with about one hundred run of stone, which mansions, warehouses and other buildings are destroyed by incendiaries. Our mail turns out five hundred barrels a day.

A VEIN OF GOLD.—The Cherokee (N. C.) Journal states that a rich vein of gold has been discovered in that place. The vein is about one foot, and some of the rocks have to said to be worth between two and three thousand dollars per bushel.

SHOCKING OUTRAGE.—A little girl eleven years old was violated at Buffalo, N. Y. on the 6th inst. by a negro boy father, Ambrose McAdam, an Irish fiddler, under the most revolting circumstances. The ruffian has been committed for trial.

LOCAL, THE FARM SCHOOL MONSTER, was shot in effigy by the Washington Society, on the evening of the largest thing on Friday each. The largest image was about appropriately painted, and was a fine piece of work.

LIVES LOST.—Four men were killed at Arlington Va. on the 8th inst. by a premature explosion while blasting rock. Their names are Thomas Hawkins, Jonathan Hawkins, John Pregany, and Allen Deming.

SPREADING MORTALITY.—The Tallahassee Floridian, of the 31st of August, says:—A Mr. Bernard Hagan was lately deserted of Key West, with sixteen dead bodies on board because of disease.

GENERAL BOMARSO, an old and respectable and well known citizen of New York, died in that city on Saturday. He was a member of the Old Congress, and a man of reputation and worth stood pre-eminent.

AN EXCELLENT HORSE.—A Hackney in New York has been condemned to one year's residence in the Penitentiary, for attempting to run down a passenger, when his lawful time was only one shilling.

THE NEW YORKER newspaper has been discontinued, and its subscription list united with the Weekly Tribune, which is under the charge of the well known Horace Greeley.

AN INDIAN ACT.—J. W. DIBBLE, one of the wounded at the Syracuse gunpowder explosion, was awarded by some unscrupulous of $1000, while lying in an insensible condition.

BILL SIGNED.—The bill prohibiting the introduction of government flags on Banks has been passed by the Senate signed by the President on Saturday, as was also the Revenue Bill.

NAVAL.—The Norfolk Beacon says orders are about to be given to have the frigate St. Lawrence, now on the Brazil Station, to New York, Hospital, Surgeon.

J. L. MOREY, Esq., the author of "Morton's Hope," has been appointed Secretary of Legation to St. Petersburg, in the place of Mr. Gregory, lately dead.

BURNS.—The whole number of books printed in the world prior to 1840, is estimated by D'Israeli at 2,000,000. Another authority at 600,000.

MILTON'S CHAIR.—The chair which Nelson wore at the Battle of Trafalgar, is said to be enclosed in a glass case at Greenwich Hospital.

PETITIONS.—The Settlements in New York have not yet been placed in a condition of efficiency.

TOBACCO.—The tobacco crop of Missouri is said to be more than an average crop.

City News.

SUDDEN ACCIDENT FROM CARELESS USE OF FIRE ARMS.—On Tuesday morning about ten o'clock, Mr. Jacob Shoemaker, salesman in the store of Messrs. Hagen & Thompson, No. 40 North Second street, was shot in the arm by a pistol ball, while standing in the store near the counter. The ball entered the arm above the elbow and front door. The ball entered one of the counter and passed through it, and from the appearance of the hole it was seen after extracted. It is thought the wound is not dangerous. Every possible attention has been and is now paid to him. The pistol was discharged accidentally. As soon as the accident occurred, Dr. Hatfield, who resides near by, and Dr. Young and Walker, who went into Third street directly opposite, were called to the aid of the unfortunate man. Inquiry ascertained from John P. Angine, son of Mr. Angine, that the pistol which caused the injury, had been found a pistol off in the yard in the direction of Fourth street, and on examination of the pistol, Angine found that was discovered that a branch of a small tree standing at the foot of the pavement on Third street, in the hall, from which it passed by a direct course over the burial ground of the Second Presbyterian church, and into the yard of Angine, in the West side of the way. Young Angine gave the pistol to Alderman Bacon, to appear against the further investigation of the matter.

SUBSTANTIAL GOOD TIMES.—The shipments for last week amounted to 20,000 barrels flour. The Albany Journal says that falling off so altogether owing to the scarcity of boats, and if the present dry weather continues, all their greater reduction may be expected next week.—The Buffalo Commercial says that the shipments amounted to two hundred loaded boats, and there they are likely to remain, as the water in the canal is so low that it will not permit the passage of more than one boat every two hours. The Oswego Palladium says that the shipments of wheat to the canal, "are light."

THE TOWNSHIP DANCE CASE IN PRINCETON.—Temperance meetings have been held within the last few weeks, which have been addressed by Messrs. Reed, Rendall and Penn orators, and one hundred and thirteen persons have signed the pledge. The Princeton Whig says that a number in one who had been employed to oppose the cause, attended one of the meetings, and after the speeches of the speakers he added his name to the list, and is now one of the most active in the exertions to promote the cause of the cause he was lately arrayed against. Several other persons have also signed the pledge, and there is no doubt the cause recommends itself by the most powerful of all persuasives, the conviction of the mind.

MAN OVERBOARD.—At a late hour on Saturday night, the watchman of the ship Hopewell, lying above the Navy Yard, discovered a man in the water, and by the assistance of the spot could see nothing but a hat floating, which he supposed belonged to the man. There is no doubt that some person went down, whether from design or accident, as the hat was found in the hold. It is the unfortunate man has been recognised as that of an elderly man, who resided in the neighborhood of the wharf, the lower part of the city, and who, some time since, taught school in Passyunk.

SHOCKING OUTRAGE.—A little girl eleven years old was violated at Buffalo, N. Y. on the 6th inst. by a negro boy father, Ambrose McAdam, an Irish fiddler, under the most revolting circumstances. The ruffian has been committed for trial.

LOCAL, THE FARM SCHOOL MONSTER, was shot in effigy by the Washington Society, on the evening of the largest thing on Friday each. The largest image was about appropriately painted, and was a fine piece of work.

LIVES LOST.—Four men were killed at Arlington Va. on the 8th inst. by a premature explosion while blasting rock. Their names are Thomas Hawkins, Jonathan Hawkins, John Pregany, and Allen Deming.

SPREADING MORTALITY.—The Tallahassee Floridian, of the 31st of August, says:—A Mr. Bernard Hagan was lately deserted of Key West, with sixteen dead bodies on board because of disease.

THE COUNTY BOARD met on Monday, when a long report was made by Messrs. Reed, Rendall and Penn, who had been appointed a committee to visit the Poor House, suggested a plan by which they may be reduced. Those recommendations of the report were ordered to be printed.

DROWNED.—Boat Accident.—On Saturday morning the body of a drowned man was found floating in the river Schuylkill, at the High Bridge. It supposed to be that of Mr. Thomas Hadsley, who fell from the bridge above. It was about noon on Saturday night last.

PRESENTATION.—A very elegant gold pen was presented on Monday morning presented to Captain Henry Wilcox, by the Mercantile Library Society, in testimony of his gallantry and success in saving nine persons, at nine different times, from a watery grave.

THE CRUSTED MUSEUM closed last Saturday evening. During the past few weeks, the spacious Hall has been crowded every night with delighted spectators. It will be shipped immediately to London.

Odd Proceedings in the Naval Service.

A curious proceeding took place recently on board the Mediterranean squadron in Boston harbor. Wm. Wilkinson was rather severely handled in a communication published in the Boston papers over the signature of "Justice," and which was published in a New York paper. The writer charged Wilkinson with having been guilty of theft while on board the ship of the Navy, and refusing to inquire every officer under his command, and to punish the offender, unless he made a communication or not. The officers were accordingly summoned, and bound the Mediterranean to the interrogatory put to them. Several of the commissioned officers refused to answer, as well as some on board the Warren, and have been ruled their treasons to the department, determining to be influenced by anything like improper motives or disrespect, but asserting their right to be protected from all compulsion to give testimony which might tend to criminate themselves. The matter here rests for the present. The Boston Journal deals out its censure upon both Commodore Wilkinson and the Secretary of the Navy, for their connection with these proceedings. This is probably not the last of the matter.

Army & Navy.

Promotions and Appointments.

By and with the advice and consent of the Senate.

PROMOTIONS.

Commanders to be Captains, from 8th Sept. 1841.

1 John Percival,	7 William Mervine,
2 John H. Aulick,	8 Thomas Crabb,
3 William V. Taylor,	9 Thomas Paine,
4 Silas Bent,	10 James Armstrong,
5 Silas H. Stringham,	11 Joseph Smoot,
6 Isaac Mayo,	12 Samuel L. Breese.

13 Benjamin Page.

Lieutenants to be Commanders.

Frederick Varnum, from the 8th March, 1841.

From the 8th Sept. 1841.

1 Joseph E. Jarvis,	18 Joseph Myers,
2 Thomas W. Powlon,	19 Joseph Myers,
3 Thomas H. LeCount,	20 Wm. C. Nicholas,
4 Charles T. Platt,	21 Thos. W. Sumner,
5 Wm. M. Armstrong,	22 John Rutter,
6 Wm. F. Shields,	23 Victor L. Randolph,
7 Wm. K. Pendergrass,	24 Wm. Hemphill,
8 Wm. C. Nicholson,	25 Frederick Engle,
9 Alex. J. Dallas,	26 Alex. J. Dallas,
10 E. W. Carpender,	27 John Dodd,
11 John L. Saunders,	28 Robert Ritchie,
12 Joseph H. Hull,	29 Wm. W. McKean,
13 Wm. Stone Paine,	30 Franklin Buchanan,
14 Joseph Moorehead,	31 Samuel Mercer,
15 Thomas Fenigle,	32 Charles Lowndes,
16 Wm. S. Chauncey,	33 L. M. Goldsborough,
17 Irvine Stoddert,	34 George N. Hollins,
18 James Kelly,	35 John Rodgers,
19 Edmund Brydon,	36 John Marston, jr.
20 Edward Hartstene,	37 Henry Bruce,
21 William H. Gardner,	38 William B. Newman,
22 Wm. Ronckendorff,	39 Henry A. Adams,
23 Stephen B. Wilson,	40 Alex. B. Pinkham,
24 Wm. Ronckendorff,	41 James D. Knight,
25 William S. Harris,	42 Joseph Marinus,
26 Jas. A. Dunlap,	43 William S. Walker,
27 R. B. Cunningham,	44 Alex. S. MacKenzie,
	45 George Gibbs.

Passed Midshipmen to be Lieutenants.

John J. Abert, March 18, 1841.
Edward A. Bradford, April 26, 1841.
Nathaniel G. Bay, May 1, 1841.

From the 8th Sept. 1841.

1 Thomas Crabb,	8 Thomas Paine,
2 Thomas A. Budd,	9 John Mousey,
3 Andrew F. Gray,	10 Samuel R. Knox,
4 Wm. Speiden,	11 Enoch G. Parrott,
5 Edmund Jenkins,	12 John Carroll,
6 Wm. C. Whittle,	13 James McCormick,
7 Dominick Lynch, jr.	14 Richard S. Truxtun,
8 Charles W. Morgan,	15 Richard W. Meade,
9 Horace N. Harrison,	16 George M. Totten,
10 Wm. Ward,	17 William D. Hunt,
11 Robert B. Pegram,	18 Wm. Ross Hudson,
12 Edward C. Wade,	19 Wm. B. Renshaw,
13 Richard C. Cogdell,	20 Carter B. Poindexter,
14 Wm. Ward Burrows,	21 Henry T. Waggaman,
15 Charles Thomas,	22 Alonzo B. Davis,
16 Edward Hartstene,	23 Richard L. Page,
17 Richard L. Tilghman,	24 Wm. Reynolds,
18 Wm. Ronckendorff,	25 Samuel W. Mercer,
19 J. Madison Finley,	26 James L. Parker,
20 Benjamin Huger,	27 Benjamin Page,
21 Augustus S. Baldwin,	28 Wm. A. Jones,
22 Augustus Hebbard,	29 Edmund Lanier,
23 Stephen Decatur,	30 John H. Dimmick,
24 Wm. B. Whiting,	31 Felton Smith,
25 Wm. Chauncey,	32 Graham B. Avery,
26 Benj. F. Shubrick,	33 James B. Lewis,
27 Wm. Ward Boerder,	34 James J. Roche.

Passed Assistant Surgeons to be Surgeons.

Daniel U. McLeod, July 23, 1841.
James W. Anderson, July 23, 1841.

From 8th September, 1841.

1 Lemuel W. Minor,	7 Henry S. Reynolds,
2 Henry L. Powell,	8 M. G. Delony,
3 James B. Gregory,	9 Wm. F. McClenahan,
4 N. C. Barnabus,	10 Wm. L. Van Horne,
5 Daniel S. Green.	

APPOINTMENTS.

To be Assistant Surgeons, September 8, 1841.

1 A. B. Hosmer,	4 E. P. J. Garnett, Va.
2 John Hastings, Pa.	5 A. Ap. Smith,
3 C. H. Broughton, Va.	6 A. P. J. Garnett, Va.

Richard M. Moore, Va.

To be Chaplains, September 8, 1841.

Matthew E. Talbot, of Penn.
Wm. H. Lyon, of Ohio.
Charles Newell, of N. C.
Theodore Dehon, of Penn.
Joseph Stockbridge, of Maine.
Samuel T. Wragg, of Georgia.
William McKenney, of Maryland.

Marine Corps.

Matthew K. Sloat Notting, Lieutenant, to be a Second Lieutenant, from 7th September, 1841.

Promotion and Fatal Accident.—Dr. Wallace, Assistant Surgeon of the United States Army, and of the United States Flying Artillery, at Fort McHenry, were promoted to the rank of Surgeon in the Army, in the place of Dr. Hall, who died at Fort Brooke, Florida, on the 30th ult. Dr. Wallace was on duty at Fort McHenry, and was in the act of mounting his horse, when the animal became suddenly restless, and in the attempt to control him, he was thrown to the ground, and his head struck with such violence as to cause instant death. Dr. Wallace was a native of Maryland.

New Inventions.

NEW STEERING WHEEL.—A new and ingenious steering wheel for steamboats or ships has been invented by Mr. G. B. Robinson, of Boston, which is described in the Mercantile Journal.

"The apparatus consists merely in a shaft with a right angle bend in the lower end, which is double and a cog wheel on the rudder head. The power which is obtained in the usual way, and is applied to the shaft above the bend—while one is pulling the other is pushing, but both are working in the same direction, and thus greatly increasing the pressure of the rudder. The apparatus is affixed to the deck by means of a box, and extends from the end of the centre of the rudder head, less than four feet, and about two or three feet. The steering wheel is attached to the upper end of the shaft, and the whole feature of the box occupied by the apparatus, is only about seven feet in length, and may be placed in the after part of the cuddy or stowing of any kind is used."

THE PLANET MERCURY.—Professor Ellington C. Lee has invented an Ultameter, intended to be attached to the hub of a wheel to measure the distance passed over by a carriage. The wheels being about 16 feet in circumference of a common lock, with three wheels, which may be set to run one, ten or one hundred. The largest wheel indicates once in a quarter of a mile, and is marked with 400 divisions, each division equal to the 100th part of a mile, and makes a revolution in 25 miles, and is marked with 25 divisions. The third is moved by the second

THE OLIO.

Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post

The Old Home Tree.

BY C. D. ARFWEDSON.

The old home tree,
As that rustic scene I chanced unconsciously upon
Brings back the long sermon of former years,
Now inspired and touched by their tender recurrence,
And both fitly her homeward temple rears.

Far round that altar clings
Treachery of those once cast under its sacred shade;
Scorn's that will slow like as the scenery dwell,
Revealing all decreed in these mortal days,
That fell the speech with their sneer and jest.

And happy the one
Is sacred and gladness 'neath that pile to rest,
When life was bright and bound as an unborn dream,
And solid and abundant was our source of glee,
As the free gift we at a summer's season.

A love-linked bond was we,
Rich in the sentiments of the spirit of home;
Deep in the feelings that will cluster round
Our gathering, should our footsteps roam.
Dear me! the time where with love we bound.

And here as ever we'd meet
When from the west each lingering beam had died,
And more were closing in the deep blue skies,
When all the golden rays of sunset quite were past,
And twilight dark'd the scene with sombre hues.

Then underneath its bough
A father's theme his spoke the words of truth,
And gravely called of days that long have passed,
Or scenes that bright with the fervour of youth,
And o'er his age there deeper shadows lust.

And there a father's interest
Gave pleasure in the merry sports of infancy,
And as her eye were the parent there,
In a'er the magic glare of memory
Would join the image of each coming year.

But time has passed since then,
And I have look'd a truant from that home,
Nor still nor look I'd extend from its range,
It is that when the end of earthly cares shall come
To lay my ashes 'neath that old Home Tree.

Machine Poetry.

Well, Ball, we'll put our machine in motion once more.—Recollect the last time we used it some of the printing got out of order and knocked a while. Stanza into the middle of chaos. Look sharp after it this time; and be particularly careful that it runs no disputations.

Stanza.

There is not a valley in the world would we encounter
For that where they be harmless and system to our.
And down to that bench a poor exile of Erin
One memory I could with a happy more sincere
The dew on his rain robe hung heavy and chill.
And he wished into the system and marches to kill

Hail Columbia happy land!
For women times are nigh at hand;
If I could rest on my bed,
I would pull off to Texas once
And throw who ever he be
I have no doubt to me would say,
O tell me how eyed stranger.
Say whether dost thou mean?
Though these eyes hitches a stranger.
How dare we mislead each?

O no; can you see by the dawn's early light,
The mosquito that on board of the twilights lies gleam
What
The mosquito that bid us so fiercely all night.
That kept us the whole from eye sleeping or dreaming?

Loud roared the dreadful thunder,
The rain a deluge poured,
The clouds around our number
Yet wide by still and moored;
And then I sung
With trembling tongue,
How dare we be still and slumber,
Infant armor guard thy bed
Flows and bad bugs without number
Invade unaided sound thy head

Well done. Ball! you and I, and the machine have done wonders. We have produced something not only entirely original, but excellent beyond criticism. It takes the shine off the original poetry (!) which ornaments our city and country newspapers.—Sunday Mercury.

A Fragment.

They were sitting by the light of a fire, in the twilight hour, and around them, in the room, there was that mysty appearance, which ever accompanies such an hour, in such a place. The shadows cast on the ceiling by the flickering of the fire, moved through the room like dim phantoms; and the very sound of the wind had a warning flame, was mystic. And over her beautiful countenance, there seemed to be, now partially, because that ruddy light, as she gazed peacefully on the fire; shadowings forth to her face, the dim intricacies of heart, and the looking into the vast and shadowy past, and the veiled future, which there were there. There they sat together; he talked to her in his low, spiritual, sweet voice, of past times, of all they had mutually undergone and felt, though not intimate at that time, yet, in the same place and scenes. And those who get, as with an atmosphere of all feelings springing from the contemplation of the past. The mystic hour enclosed her heart; and free from all her tender emotions, it was open to him, who with his low voice, then exhibited before her, so much in which they sympathized. And while he went on in that same hour, gradually to declare his deep love for her, overcome by the tenderness of her emotions, at the time, she plighted him her allegiance.

The Raining Whistle.

Few sounds are more astounding than this whistle, as heard during the still hours of the night, particularly if you are suffering under a nervous affection. The thrill which vibrates through your whole frame has scarcely ceased before there comes a rumbling as of distant thunder, increasing every moment in loudness, the ground seems to quiver and tremble, and a rushing as of ten thousand serpents released from their subterranean abode is at length heard. The strength of the whistle is checked two figures by a kind of hole-fire, standing like statues on a pendant, yet shooting part yet with the velocity of the whirlwind. In the twinkling of an eye there are gone; the rumbling, and the rushing, and the hissing are heard no more; the hurly-burly has passed, and is of propelled by fate, and knowing neither stop nor hindrance. Careering from through darkness and tempest, how little appears the attention of the mysterious voyagers—for voyagers there are in that fiery and fascinating vehicle—lonely carrying on as if consciousness by the powers which brave men quail to contain, to sweep over the dim dismal galaxy on a message of mighty import, but wither bound before conjecture. To passing strange.

A Minstrel's Power.

When William the Conqueror invaded England, the army was headed by a minstrel, in the employment of the Conqueror. He had before ingratiated himself with his master. As the fight commenced, he led on the men, mounting them with feats of daring, he inspired them with cheerfulness intrepidity and then pointed forth the war-song of Roland, their ancestor. Roland, the hero, who, when too tyrannical, the whole army caught the spirit of their leader, and, nothing daunted by the advantage in stature, rolled upon the foe. Who can tell the influence of that strain? But for Taillefer, the first William might never have won the proud title of *the Conqueror*," but for that Minstrel's song, the innumerable field of Hastings had not been won; nay, and the whole record of English history had changed its face!

Monochord.

This is an instrument which consisted originally of one string. It now consists of a flat piece of wood, from two to five feet long, and from five to six inches wide, and sometimes less or many as eight strings. It has a movable, or a flat-standing board. Its use is to determine the mathematical proportions of sounds and intervals.

A New Way to get an Old Debt.—A poor widow, seeing one of her customers cable upon a rock for a debtor, and being told repeatedly he was out of town, at length set upon a way to get a sight at him.

"My master is not at home," said the servant, as usual.

"Is he aware that his debt to me has been discharged?" said the widow.

"What is that?" said the debtor, darting suddenly out of an upper window, "what is that you say, I was not aware that my bill has been discharged."

"*Now I, Sir*, here it is, and as I have at last found you at home, I will now thank you to discharge it."

"O—O, certainly—no—yes,—walk in and I shall be paid."

Mr Bonbon—The greatest touch of the ridiculous I have seen to-day is contained in the following paragraph:

"There was a man in our town,
Who got into a scrape,
And he got into a scrape,
Because he was a grocer,
He showed it on the people."

Friendship.—No man ever enters the heart of a woman, let his misfortune be what it may, but he was noble and his devotion to her was pure. Friendship is the richest feeling without a question.

Kissing your cousin in bed

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The Dying Wife.

The faded, and as calm and meek,
No softly waste, as sweetly weak!
Its touches, that so delicate,
And grieved for those she left behind,
With all the winds a cheek whose kind
Was as a tenderness of the touch.
Where the as gently and with grace
As a drowning mother's lay—

It was the hour of midnight—the light burned dim in the sick woman's chamber; while there reigned a death-like stillness around, broken only by the monotonous ticking of a watch, and the heavy breathing of the fair sufferer, who evidently neared the approach of death. Cold, and pale as marble was her face; and her lips were purpled and cadaverous. How dimly were those eyes that once beamed with heaven's light and feeling, as well as the fire of night in a cloudless sky. Yet the traces of former beauty lingered on her face, tempered with the sorrowful hue of affliction.

The deep fringe of her brown surrounded the cot where she lay; and shifted cribs, and her disordered eyes betokened their grief for the sufferings she endured.

The sick woman turned her eyes away, and gazed for the relief of her heart on the sheeted form, and she said in a voice almost inaudible "Oh were my husband here William how I would bless you, continent, while a few of the rooms had been vainly there. The nurse for the moment left with his wife. It was an odd contrast to go from the splendid parlors of the rich, to the humble cot of the poor, that none of the small boughs touched the glass—and when the wind was high, a cry almost like a human voice issued from the trees. The moon The candles on my table did little more than cast a faint glimmer around, but the moon's rays in the evening would fire send occasional gleams across the room, and sometimes they were the most fantastic seeming peculiar to Gothic.

"Yes in the supreme climb."

Light became will rolls the flowers sometimes and the sick woman's husband, who had been absent on a dinner in the neighborhood—the lady wished it so—the gentlemen did not. Arrived in such cases to the house of death, he found that the nurse was either thinks of appealing to you. If you give an account of your self, and your business, it will be a physiological quality in quarrels company, that you will not allow you to think so too; moreover, the lady wished to be left alone with her husband, and he will not allow you to think so too; moreover, the gentlemen had left the room at the request of the lady,